

Frankford State Library

THE POST.

WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

At Lebanon, Ky., By
W. W. JACK.

TERMS:—The Post will be furnished to subscribers at the following rates:

One year, in advance,	\$2 00
If paid within six months,	2 50
At the end of the year,	3 00

Poet's Corner.



Select Tales.

From Godey's Ladies' Book.

THE LOVE LETTER.

BY KATE WILDFIRE.

Andy Cavender was a sad trifle in his way. There was scarcely a maiden in the village to whom he had not made love at one time or another, and all as a pleasant piece of pastime; not seeming to understand that maidens' hearts were tender things, and liable to be hurt in the handling.

Many tears had he caused to flow from beautiful eyes, yet, if he knew of the fact it did not appear to give him serious concern. There was always a smile on his lip and a light word on his tongue.

At last, however, Andy's heart received an impression. The image of a fair young girl rested upon it; not as of old, like the image in a speculum, to pass with the object, but like the sun-fixed image of the Daguerreotype. Strange fact! the fickle, light-hearted Andy Cavender was in love; really and truly in love.

There had come to Woodland, to pass a few months during the warm summer-time, a city maiden, whose charms were too potent for the village flirt. She came, he saw, and was conquered. It was soon plain to every one that it was all over with Andy Cavender. Kate—the lively, witty, darling Kate Archer had subdued him with her charms, though all unconscious herself of the conquest she had made.

But others saw what she perceived not, and looked on curious for the issue.

"What do you think of this, Jenny?" said Kate Archer, one day, to the young friend with whom she was spending her summer in the country, and she laughed as she spoke, at the same time holding up a letter.

"News from home?" remarked Jenny, smilingly.

"Oh dear no! It's a love-letter."

"What!"

"A real righty love-letter, and, as they say, nothing else. Oh dear! To think that I should have made a conquest already!"

"A love-letter, Kate? Well, here is an adventure, sure enough! Whose heart have you broken?"

"You shall see and hear for yourself," replied the laughing girl. Then, as she unfolded the letter, she put on a grave countenance, and, opening the pages to the eyes of her friend, read aloud—

"MY DEAR MISS ARCHER: Will you permit one who, from the moment he saw you, became an ardent admirer, to lay his heart at your feet? Until you appeared in our quiet village, no maiden had passed before me who had power to win my love. But from the moment I saw you, I no longer had control over my affections. They flew to you like a bird to its mate. You cannot but have observed, in all our recent meetings, that I regarded you with more than a common interest, and I have permitted myself to believe that you read the language of my eyes, and understood its meaning. You did not turn from me; you did not look coldly on me. Have I erred in believing that your heart responded to the warm emotions of my own? I trust not. If it be so, then I am of all men the most miserable. I will wait, with trembling and impatient hope, your answer to this.

Tenderly and faithfully yours,
ANDREW CAVENDER.

"Now Jenny dear, what do you think of that?" said Kate, gayly, as she folded up her letter. "Hav'n't I made a real conquest?"

"Andy Cavender! Well, that beats everything!"

"None of your country maidens for him," laughed Kate. "He must have a city belle."

"Country maidens! He's made love to every good-looking girl within ten miles round."

"He?"

"Yes. There's no counting the hearts he has broken."

"Did he ever make love to you?"

"Oh, certainly," replied Jenny, gayly.

THE LEBANON POST.

THE PRESS—THE SHIELD OF THE UNION—THE DEFENDER OF EQUAL RIGHTS.

VOL. 1,

LEBANON, WEDNESDAY, JULY 28 1852.

NO. 13.

"In real earnest?"
"Ah! now you come to the point. Perhaps you've not heard that Andy is our village flirt?"

"A flirt indeed! And so I am to be one of his victims. Oh dear!"

"I don't know as to that. I more than half suspect him to be in earnest now. In fact, I've heard, from more than one source, that he is desperately in love with you."

"Will he hang himself if I am inexorable?"

"There's no telling. But what kind of an answer are you going to make to his avowal of love?"

"What shall I say?"

"Oh, that depends on your feelings."

"He's a regular flirt you say?"

"I could name a dozen girls at least, to whom his attentions have been of a character to make them believe that his designs were serious. Two or three were made very unhappy when he turned from them like a gay insect, to seek another flower."

"Then he must be punished," said Kate resolutely; "and be mine the task to lay the smarting lash upon his shoulders. For the man who deliberately trifles with a woman's feelings I have no pity. He has been the cause of pain beyond what it is possible for himself to feel; and if I can reach his sensibilities in any way, you may be sure that I will do it with a hearty good-will."

"I do not like the thought of giving pain," remarked Jenny, "even to a reptile."

"Pain is salutary in most cases; and will be particularly so in this, I hope. He will have some idea of how it feels, as the woman said, when she rapped her boy over the head with a stick for striking his sister."

It was as supposed, and as we intimated in the beginning; Andy Cavender was really and truly over head and ears in love with Kate Archer, and every line of his amatory epistle was from his heart. Two or three letters were written and destroyed before he produced one exactly to his mind, and this he finally dispatched in full confidence that, as it came from his heart, it must reach the heart of the lovely maiden.

Two days went by, and no answer was received by the enamored swain. He began to feel anxious. On the third day, a neat little perfumed envelop came into his hands, which, on opening, he found to contain a pink, perfumed, satin-edged sheet of note-paper, on which were a few lines most delicately written. They were as follows:—

"MY DEAR SIR: Your letter, containing a most flattering avowal of regard for one who is comparatively a stranger, has been received. Its effect I will not attempt to describe; nor will I, at this time, venture to put in written language what I feel. Tomorrow evening I will spend at Mrs. T.'s. May I hope to see you there?"

—Yours, &c.,

KATE.

Andy was in ecstasies at this answer to his epistle. Its meaning to him was as plain as if Kate had said, "Dear Andrew my heart is yours."

On the next evening, he repaired to Mrs. T.'s, trembling with fond anticipations. On entering the parlor, he found but a single person therein, and that a young lady named Herbert, to whom he had formerly paid very marked attentions. Aware that she had been made unhappy by his fickleness, not to call it by a harsher name, the meeting rather threw a damper over his feelings. But Andy had his share of coolness and self-possession, and, although it cost him a considerable effort, he managed to introduce topics of conversation and to talk pretty freely, although the talking was nearly all on his side, Miss Herbert maintaining a cold reserve, and answering entirely in monosyllables.

For about a quarter of an hour, Andy endured the ordeal, wondering why this particular young lady should happen to be alone in the parlor of Mrs. T., and wondering still more why Miss Archer did not make her appearance. Just as he began to feel a little excited and uneasy, the door opened, and in walked another young maiden whom he had reason to remember—a Miss Mary Harper. She was also one of his old flames. She appeared surprised at seeing him, and greeted him with coldness. Andy tried to say some sprightly things to Miss Harper; but he was far from being in as good condition as at first. The effort to entertain Miss Herbert had somewhat exhausted his reservoir of spirits and his attempts to draw farther thereon were not very successful. The two young ladies drew together on the sofa, and maintained a mutual reserve towards Andy that soon began to be painfully embarrassing.

"What does all this mean?" Andy had just asked himself, for he was beginning to feel puzzled, when the sound of light feet along the passage was again heard, and the door opening, his eyes rested upon the form of Caroline Gray, to whom he had once paid his addresses. Very particular reasons had Andy Cavender for not wishing to meet Caroline on that particular occasion; for he had committed himself to her more directly than to any other young lady in Woodland, having, on one occasion, actually written and sent to her

a love-letter. The precise contents of that epistle he did not remember; but often, when he thought of it, he had doubts as to the extent to which he had committed himself therein, that were not very comfortable.

Soon another and another entered, and, strange to say, each was an old flame, until there were present not less than six fair, rebuking spirits. Silent, Andy sat in the midst of these—silent, because the pressure on his feelings had become insufferably great—for nearly a quarter of an hour. It was a social party of a most novel character, and one that he has never forgotten.

About the time that Andy's feelings were in as uncomfortable a state as could well be imagined, and he was beginning to wish himself at the North Pole, Kate Archer and her friend Jenny entered the room slowly, the former with an open letter in her hand, upon which the eyes of both were resting.

In an instant, it flashed upon Andy Cavender that he was to be victimized by the city belle. No sooner had this thought crossed his mind than, rising abruptly, he bowed to his fair tormentors, saying—

"Excuse me ladies." And beat a hasty retreat.

But, ere he had passed beyond the street door, there reached him a gush of merry laughter from the musical throat of Kate, in which other voices mingled.

On the next day, he received a letter directed in a delicate hand. It inclosed the one he had written to Kate, and accompanying it was a note in these words—

"There is, it is presumed, a mistake in the direction of this. It was probably meant for Caroline Gray, Mary Harper, Nancy Herbert, or Jenny Green. In order that it may receive its proper destination, it is returned to the writer."

The village flirt was a changed man after that. He had played with edged tools until he cut himself, and the wound, in healing, left an ugly scar. Poor Andy Cavender! All this happened years ago, and he is a bachelor still, notwithstanding several subsequent attempts to make a favorable impression on the hearts of certain pretty maidens. The story of his punishment at Mrs. T.'s flew over the village in a few hours, and after that, no fair denizen of Woodland for a moment thought of regarding any attention from Andy Cavender as more than a piece of idle pastime; and, on the few occasions that he ventured to talk of love, the merry witches laughed him in the face.

The Yankee at a Modern Hotel.

Some weeks ago, a very long, brown, Down Easter, attired in one of those costumes which are nowhere to be met with except on a stage, a tall bell-crowned white hat, short waisted blue coat, with enormous buttons, a vest as 'yaller' as a barberry blossom, and a pair of corduroys whose highest ambition seemed to be to maintain their ascendancy over a pair of enormous cowhides that had trodden many hundred miles of logging paths, might have been seen, jack-knife and shingle in hand, winding his way up Long Wharf, in the realization of his life long anticipations of 'seein' Boston.' At the corner of Merchants' Row his progress was arrested by the lumbering transit of a two-story house on wheels, drawn by half a dozen yoke of oxen, with the people inside pursuing their usual avocations.

"What on airth is that 'ere?" he asked of a bystander.

"O, nothing," replied the 'towney,' the folks are only moving that's all. When we move down here, we do it house and all."

"Je-usalem! Wall that beats all natur. Well, cap'n, what's that 'ere big stun house over the left?"

"That's the new Custom House. It's a mighty bad location, but they're going to move it next week."

"Thunder and molasses! It'll take all the oxen in creation to start her!"

"Oh, they use elephants for moving such large buildings."

"And how many elephants will it take?"

"Upward of a hundred."

The Yankee cut a deep gash in his shingle and walked on.

He next inquired for the Adams' House, for he had 'heard tell' of that and was determined to progress during juvenility, aware of the impossibility of doing so at a more advanced age.

He soon found the 'tavern,' and the 'deacon,' and ordered accommodations, liberally 'darning the expenses.' Having 'slicked up' a little, he witnessed, with some amazement, the operations of a servant upon a gong, simply remarking that 'he know'd what sheet lightning was, but this was the first time he'd ever heard of sheet thunder.' He followed the crowd into the dining hall and was ushered to a seat, where he ensconced himself, tucking his towel under his chin with a sort of desperation, as if he was going to be shaved or scalped.

The sight of the covered dishes added to his amazement. "Dod darn it!" he exclaimed, "if I ever heard cookin' on the table! but here they've gone and sot tin kitchens all over the lot. What's the fire to come from that's what I'd like to know!"

He got along with his soup very well, and was pausing for breath, before he finished it, when a waiter snatched his plate away, and was turning off with it.

"Hello, you sir!" vociferated the Yankee, "I see you. Fetch that 'ere back quicker'n lightning, or you'll hev your head punched."

His plate was returned and he finished his soup with dignity. After waiting a moment he raised his voice again, and summoned the offending waiter sternly.

"Kalkelate to starve me?"

"No sir."

"Wall—why don't ye fetch on some fresh fodder, darn it."

"There's the carte sir."

"Where's the cart? And what in thunder am I to do with the cart when I have got it? Look out, you pisky serpent, or you'll catch it."

"The bill of fare."

"I don't pay my bill till I have had my fodder."

The waiter humbly explained his meaning.

"What's all these crack-jaw names mean?"

"Give me something plain and hearty—biled corn beef—and fetch it about the quickest, while I look over the paper and see what else I'll have."

The meat was brought.

"Hold on!" was the next order. "What's this here? Ma-c-ca—read it won't you, sir?"

"Maccaroni, sir."

"All right, cap'n. Hurry it up."

The dish was brought.

"You eternal cuss!" roared the Down Easter, "if I han't as great a mind as I ever had to kerwhollop yer, and make an example of ye on the spot. What do you mean by running your rigs on me just because I'm a stranger in these parts? Take away yer biled pipe stems and fetch us some cabbage. That's right. And now some vinegar."

"Vinegar's in the caster, sir," replied the waiter, and made good his retreat.

"In the caster is it—hey?" soliloquized the Yankee; and where in thunder is the caster?"

The gentleman opposite pushed it toward him. He looked at it, and took the stopper out of the vinegar, and taking up the caster by the bottom, turned it up. But all the cruels manifested a desire to illustrate the law of gravity, and leaped from their locations, and the Yankee was compelled to set it down again.

"Jerusalem!" he exclaimed. "This here is a curious contrivance, and no mistake. How on earth am I to get at the tarmal vinegar? I'll try it once more." Again he canted the caster, but this time all the stopples tumbled out.

"Thunderation!" he roared, "here's a pretty mess. Darn it all, here I've got the darned caster all in my grave, and the darned red lead on my cabbage, and the yaller on my tater. Darn the thing I say!"

"My friend," said the gentleman opposite with a strong control over his risible muscles, "it appears to me that if I were in want of vinegar I should take the vinegar cruet out of the stand, and by that means should avoid all trouble."

Here the whole company, waiters and all, burst into a convulsive fit of laughter. The Yankee rose in a rage upsetting his chair, and glaring defiance on his neighbors.

"How in the name of all tarmal cusses in creation," he yelled, "should I know anything about the way the darned thing worked, when I never seed one of 'em afore? You've hitched this upagin me—I know it. What's the landlord?—Fetch your bill on—I'll get out of this. I hain't eat ten cents worth, but I'll pay up like a book, and cuss and quit. And if ever I set to eat a meal of vittles in Boston town again, you may take my hide and tan it. Darn your castors, and your castor ile, and you too, zone and all!"

And flinging down a dollar on the table, he seized his white bell top from the hands of a trembling waiter and vamoosed. Down Washington and State streets he streaked it like a comet, and never slackened his pace till he pulled up on board the Kennebec.

"Cap'n," said he to the commander, cast off your line just as quick as you're a mind to—and if you catch me wanting to see Boston again, jest take me by the slack and throw me right into that 'ere biler, boots and all—by gravy."

Desperate Bear Fight.

On the afternoon of June 7th, says a letter from Waynesville, Ga., to the Savannah Republican, as Stephen (a negro) was returning home from the field, bearing the squeal of a hog in the swamp near by, he determined to investigate the cause; and upon cautiously approaching the spot, he discovered to his surprise and astonishment, one of my Birkshire sows in the embrace of a large bear, which was making every effort to quiet him. Bruin, finding that he had been detected in his rascality, retreated towards a cypress, up which he quickly ascended until he reached the fork, where he paused, apparently awaiting the result. The yells of Stephen soon brought old Pompey to the spot, who, upon discovering the enemy with whom he had to contend, deemed "discretion the better part of valor," and returning home obtained a gun, the contents of which he coolly and deliberately, with "malice prepense," discharged at the broadside of "Cuff."

"De cussed debil," now enraged at the

slight wound he had received, sprang, headlong from the tree, and made a desperate charge at old Pompey, who, in the hurry of the moment, forgetting that one barrel of his gun was still charged, found it necessary to retrograde, defending himself at the same time manfully with the muzzle. By some means or other the gun was accidentally discharged without accident to either party, when Bruin, adroitly seized the barrel, "in the twinkling of an eye," twisted it from the stock. The combatants now closed, and at it they went with a perfect rush. Bruin soon obtained the advantage of his adversary, when, opening wide his brawny arms, he received him into his warm embrace, when it was soon evident Pompey was "hugged too close for comfort." Stephen now "came to the rescue," when he in turn was seized by the bear and thrown into the water, under which he was held until life had nearly departed. By the assistance of Pompey he was relieved from his unpleasant situation.

Thus the fight continued for more than one hour. Finding themselves inadequate to the task, they called for help. George, hearing their cries, armed himself with a hatchet, and mounting a mule, hastened to their assistance. On his arrival he found that the combatants had fought themselves out of the swamp into the pine land where they now stood bleeding and almost breathless a few paces apart, as though a truce had been agreed upon by mutual consent. The instant Bruin saw the mule approach, he charged him. The hatchet was discharged without effect, when, springing forward, he grasped with one paw the seat of George's unmentionables, and with the other seized the jack by the mane. The former he retained possession of; the latter, fearing that he might be converted into a "hasty plate of soup," split his rider and stampeded. Having routed the cavalry, Bruin again turned his attention to the infantry, and seizing Old Pompey, towards whom he appeared to manifest a very decided preference, he threw him to the ground. But Pompey was "wide awake," as might be supposed under the circumstances. Mustering all the strength he possessed, he seized his antagonist by the throat, and by a powerful effort raised himself from the ground, and the next moment he was upon the bear, where he held him until sundry blows, inflicted by George with light-wood-knots, upon Bruin's head, brought the combat *ad finem*—to an end.

This, Messrs. Editors, was a veritable fight, and no mistake—and I have related facts as they occurred. In reviewing the matter, I am surprised that my negroes were not destroyed; and yet strange to say, they have (two of them) only been slightly injured. Pompey was bitten through the hand, and shows the marks of a few scratches on the body. Stephen was bitten through the fleshy part of the arm.

I asked old Pompey how he felt when the bear charged him. He said he put his trust in Providence until the bear took away his gun, and then he found if he did not do something for himself, he was a "dead nigger."

The Clockmaker in Tangier.

It will make a 'Christian' laugh to read the account that follows, of the manner in which Eastern superstition was, on one occasion overcome by a stubborn matter-of-fact clockmaker, who was employed to repair the great clock in the tower of the mosque at Tangier. He was from Genoa, and a Christian. How could the faithful followers of the Prophet manage to employ him? The clock was fixed in the wall of the tower, and it was as a matter of course a thing impossible to allow the 'Kaffir' to defile God's house of prayer by his sacrilegious steps. One proposed to abandon the clock altogether; another suggested the laying down of boards, over which the infidel might pass, without touching the sacred floor; but this was not held to be a sufficient safeguard; and it was finally decided to pull up that part of the pavement on which the 'Kaffir' trod, and whitewash the walls over which he passed.

The Christian was now sent for, and was told what was required of him; and he was expressly commanded to take off his shoes and stockings, on entering the mosque.

"I shan't do it!" said the stout little watchmaker. "I never take them off when I enter the chapel of the most Holy Virgin, and I won't take them off in the house of your Prophet!"

They cursed in their hearts the watchmaker and all his race, and were in a state of perplexity. The "wise men" had met early in the morning; it was already noon, and yet, so far from having got over their difficulty, they were, in fact, exactly where they had been before breakfast; when a gray-haired muezzin, or priest, who had hitherto been silent, claimed permission to speak.

"It," said the venerable priest, "the mosque be out of repair, and lime and brick have to be conveyed to the interior for the use of the masons, do not asses carry those loads, and do they not enter by their shoe on?"

"You speak truly," was the general reply.

"And does the donkey," resumed the muezzin, "believe in the One God, or in

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Mohammed the Prophet of God?

"No, in truth," all replied.
"Then," said the muezzin, "let the Christian go in shod, as a donkey would do, and come out as a donkey!"

The argument of the muezzin was unanimously applauded. In the character of a donkey, therefore, did the Christian enter the great Mohammedan temple!

Pioneer Life.

A correspondent of the New York Tribune, in writing to the editor of that paper, communicates the following, which may be interesting to our agricultural readers:

Jonathan Rowley, of Elbridge, Onondago county N. Y., who is still living, or was two years since, informed me that he purchased his farm of a capitalist in Albany, about fifty years ago, on a credit of 6 years, at \$3 an acre; that in the winter he engaged a farmer, who had been down with a load of wheat, to take himself, wife and child back to Elbridge for seven dollars and fifty cents, where he worked for their board till spring.—He then hired a house, put his bed, wife and children into it, took his axe, handsaw and auger in his hands, and started early in the morning for his future home, and cut his way three miles through the wood; felled basswood trees, such as he and his wife could handle, built him a shanty, and got it done before 6 o'clock, P. M. He then took his auger, went to the stump of the first tree he felled, bored a hole in the top, took from his pocket the last sixpence he had in the world, dropped it in, made a plug, drove that in the hole, "and that is the last I have ever seen of it," said he. In answer to my inquiry why he disposed of his last cent in that manner, he replied:

"I knew I had to depend on my hands, and I had so little I was determined to begin without a cent. 'In the spring,' he continued, 'I and my wife cleared off two acres and planted it in corn. My wife would nurse the child, wrap it up and place it in the croch of the roots of a large tree, and pile and burn the brush. During harvesting I worked for old Judge Munro for wheat to eat. I carried it to Skaneateles, nine miles, on my back to mill. I carried one-and-a-half bushels at a time, and it took a day. The second year I used up my corn before my wheat came in, and I went again to the Judge and agreed to chop an acre for him, and he advanced to me a bushel and a half of corn. I had nothing to eat while doing it, but Johnny-cake and maple sugar. I took in my pocket some large lumps of rock salt, which I occasionally held in my mouth; that made me drunk freely and kept the water from injurinj me, and assisted in satisfying nature. My two acres of wheat came in good, but my pantaloon were worn out, and I had to part with twenty bushels at 2s. 6d. a bushel, to get a new pair. My wife was better clad and did not need any addition yet. The third year I had three acres of wheat and one of corn. I bought a cow and one hog, and I have never wanted a bushel of grain or a pound of pork since. I also built me a good log cabin the third year. I have raised a large family of boys and girls, and we have always had a plenty of everything. But it was hard work to pay for my land, as wheat was only worth about 31 cents a bushel. The last payment I made I got 40 cents a bushel for it at my barn."

"But," said I, "Uncle Rowley, how did you enjoy yourself when you were living on corn-cake and maple sugar?"

He replied by a slap on the shoulder, and said, "Assure you my young friend, those were the happiest days of my life. We really took comfort then."

He had no \$500 to begin with.

The Philosopher and the Idiot.

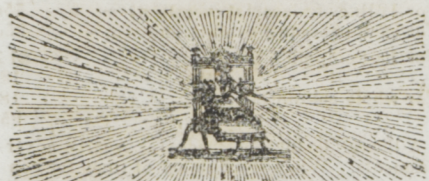
Dr. Thomas Reid, the eminent mathematician and metaphysician, and author of the 'Inquiry into the Human Mind,' was originally a clergyman, though his talents not lying that way, he never acquired any reputation in his profession. The following anecdote of him strikingly proves the inapplicability of his powers to the pulpit, and shows how some things which we may wish forgotten may be hereafter urged against us.

In a parish school to old Aberdeen lived a kind of half idiot, who had an amazing memory, so that he could repeat any sermon which he heard, even after years had elapsed; and his great pleasure was in listening to sermons and repeating them. When Reid, as an elderly man, visited his old University of King's College, he heard of this man, and was anxious to see him. He went accordingly with the man's liard, who introduced Reid, and requested to give a specimen of his powers by repeating the sermon of the preceding Sunday.

"I dinna ken," said the man "if I can do that; but I'll tell you what I can do; I'll let you hear the sermon that your friend here preached in our kirk many years syne. Atweel he was a puir hand."

Reid did not much relish the proposal; but when he heard the man begin and repeat correctly a sermon which he had actually preached there about twenty years before, and which was really a miserable production, he turned on his heel without waiting for the conclusion of this remarkable proof of memory.

Eat sparingly of vegetables.



LEBANON, KY.,

Wednesday Morning, July 28, 1852.

Clubbing.

We are anxious that the *Post* should be read in every family in the counties of Marion, Washington, Taylor, and Green; and therefore we have concluded to put it to clubs of ten or over at \$1 50 in advance. We have come to this conclusion from the above-named reason; for we must and will have as large a circulation as any country paper in the State, for we just have vanity sufficient to believe that we deserve it. Give us a good list, and we will enlarge before the year is out.

Notice to Subscribers.

From and after the 14th number of the *Post*, date the 4th of August, we will have it delivered to our town subscribers at their places of residence and business. We would, therefore, say, that we would rather that our patrons living within the town, would not call for their papers, as it will trouble our carrier to know who has and who has not received their papers.

There are two courses taken, with regard to cholera, by some of our contemporaries of the trip; both of which we deprecate. Some papers, when the cholera is actually in their place are either mute upon the subject or loud in their protestations that it is not there; whilst some panic stricken editors, are frightening the natives with their cries of cholera! cholera! when there is no cholera within twenty miles of them. Both, we think are alike bad; for by the first course the people are lulled into that quiet, careless security; when by their imprudence they take the disease, and find out, when too late their error—the second course frightens the people into the disease they so much dread; by causing them to materially change their diet, by making them believe that every little sickness or bad feeling peculiar to hot weather, is the cholera and nothing else. Now, we think, that certain precautionary movements, are necessary to comfort and health, during the hot summer months; whether there is cholera or not. The first and most important of these is cleanliness, both of person and around your premises; and sweeten the atmosphere with disinfectants; the second one is to use moderation in eating.

We would be glad to see lime sprinkled around our town, and some cleansing done, immediately. Who is going to do it? We have no fear of the cholera visiting our town, provided these things are attended to.

During the prevalence of the hot weather, we would say to our readers, that there is nothing so conducive to health as frequent bathing, and we are certain there can be few things more pleasant. By going to the Shop of Dr. FLEECE, you can have either a shower or steep bath, for the mere nominal sum of 15 cents. Which small fee is necessary to keep the building in repair, furnish towels, attendance, &c. Try it.

There is also a fine shower bath at the residence of Dr. MEXWELL, which is at the command of the public, for a small fee to the boy who is in attendance. We have frequented both of the above places, and really do not know how persons can get along this hot weather without frequent and clean bathing.

We have been presented with a work entitled "A New Kentucky State Register," compiled for the year 1852, by THOMAS B. MONROE. This is a work of untold value to the business man; as it contains a great amount of information. Those who wish to procure a copy, can do so by calling at our Reading Room or at the Post Office. Price \$1 per copy.

A rather rough looking customer stopped at a hotel in Louisville, the other day and affixed M. D. to his name. A wondering by-stander enquired what he meant by it?

"Mule Driver, by gum!" was the answer.

See the advertisement in another column of JOHN W. DRURY. He advertises his farm for sale, on which is the well-known Well, known as "Drury's Well," the waters of which have been very beneficial to all who have used them. This property is a very desirable situation, and any one purchasing it and having the means to improve it properly, cannot but do well.

Graham for August has come to hand, full of its usual attractions. It is a double number as usual.

To Correspondents.

"W" is under consideration. It got mislaid, by some means and we have just got hold of it again.

"J. H. M. C." forgot to p. p.; so we do not know anything about his communication. It always yields us gratification enough to pay postage on communications, without reading them; we're afraid we couldn't bore the ecstasy.

"HENRIE," was received entirely too late for this week. It will receive a place next week. We will do our best.

"W. A. R." is under consideration.

"B." came in too late for this week. His favor will find a place in our next issue.

"C. C. Mc." is welcome to our columns. Always provided, &c.

We have received the first and second numbers of the *Tri-Weekly Times*, edited and published at Evansville by C. P. CAYMILLER and our old friend J. W. BREWER. It is Democratic in politics, and is edited with great ability. The mechanical department is done up in a style peculiar to Mr. Brewer, and is, consequently, hard to beat. We gladly place it on our exchange list, and wish it prosperity and success.

Upon next Monday there will be an election for the office of Sheriff. We make this announcement gratuitously, as the publication, as an advertisement, has been entirely neglected. We see in our Kentucky exchanges, that it has been a universal thing to publish the election, places of voting, &c., and we are much mistaken, if there is not some law on the subject.

The old Statutes of Kentucky are no longer in force. The New Constitution took effect fully, on Thursday the 1st of July, and the laws enacted under it, took effect from that date.

What has become of the Louisville *Daily Union*? We hope it has not deserted our table entirely. What say you friends GIBBONS and LUCAS?

Elections.

The Presidential election will take place on the second day of September, being the first Tuesday in the month. Kentucky, Tennessee, and Maryland hold no general election for State officers this year. The first elections of any importance will be in Missouri and Iowa, the first Monday in August, and North Carolina the first Thursday. In Iowa members of Congress and several State officers, will be elected, and in Missouri, members of Congress, and a Governor and State officers. In North Carolina a Governor. The next and only important elections before the Presidential election, will be Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana, which will take place on the 12th of October.

LAKE SUPERIOR COPPER MINES.—A letter from Lake Superior to the Hon. Thurman Smith says that a wooden skid was found 20 feet under ground, upon which was resting a mass of copper weighing more than five tons. Two copper tools and several hammers of stone, together with coals and ashes of wood, were lying around it, as fresh to all appearance as though they had been made last year; and yet there was six feet of vegetable soil above them, surmounted by a tree, which, on being cut, proved to be at least five hundred years old.

America was discovered by Columbus only three centuries and a half ago. These were instruments used by no European. They are relics of a race who must have lived and died long anterior to that epoch, and left behind them only such dim and shadowy notes of their departure.

JOYFUL NEWS.—The New York Tribune speaks highly of the newly invented plan of ventilating railway cars, by means of tubes conveying air to the interior of the cars from the front of the engine, thus affording an atmosphere at all times free of dust and sparks, and causing a current of air to rush out of all the windows, &c.

LARGE DONATIONS.—A lady of Charleston—Mrs. Kohn—a member of the Protestant Episcopal Church, has left upward of \$90,000 to religious and charitable purposes, besides \$70,000 in bequests to relatives, servants and friends.

THE MONTREAL SUFFERERS.—A large meeting was held in New York, on Wednesday, and committees appointed to solicit subscription to relieve the sufferers by the great fire at Montreal.

HIGH PRICE FOR TOBACCO.—There appears to be a sort of competition at Lynchburg, Va., among the purchasers of tobacco, as to who shall pay the highest price. Several sales have lately been made there at very high rates, and on Thursday last a hoghead was sold at the extraordinary price of \$125 per one hundred pounds.

See Mr. Noble's advertisement.

WOMEN KILLED BY NEGROES.—The Red River, La. Republican says that two females have been murdered recently at the upper end of the Plaisance settlement. A Mrs. Wallace found a negro searching her room, and on attempting to drive him away, he seized an iron kitchen utensil, and gave her a blow on the head which instantly killed her. When the body was discovered her infant was fondling upon it, endeavoring to obtain nourishment. Another woman also named Wallace, was found with her throat cut from ear to ear.

EMPTY.—The New Orleans Delta learns that the Louisiana State Treasury is in a deplorable state of emptiness. When last heard from it contained but sixty dollars. A great many drafts on the Treasury have been returned protested, and most of the State officers have not been paid their salaries.

We find the following despatch in the New York Herald. So it seems Capt. CASSIUS M. CLAY, intends to get up a Free Soil Electoral ticket, in Kentucky. Funny man.

Another Candidate for President.

WASHINGTON, July 17, '52.

I have seen a letter from Cassius M. Clay, of Kentucky, in which he writes:—"We will run a ticket in this State for President, nominated by the Pittsburg Convention."

FATAL AFFRAY.—On Wednesday last, our fellow-citizen, James W. Griffin, of the "Central House," in this place, while sitting in front of his old stand in Somerset, Ky., to which town he had been drawn on business, was attacked by George F. Sartain, Esq., of that place, (formerly of Lancaster.) Sartain advanced towards Griffin, and as he did so drew and snapped a revolver at him, which missed fire; Sartain then fled and was pursued by Griffin to the "Miners Hotel" near by, where the latter was seized and thrown to the ground by James Givens, (a brother-in-law of Sartain.) upon seeing which Sartain turned and ran back to and fired on Griffin, wounding him so severely that he died in about fifteen minutes. The ball took effect in the fleshy part of the back.

The cause of this lamentable occurrence as we have heard it is about as follows:—Griffin accused Sartain of swindling his (Griffin's) mother, and presented him to the grand jury of the Circuit Court of Pulaski, now in session. A true bill was found against him, and the end of the affair was the death of Mr. Griffin.

Such are the particulars as we have heard them. They may possibly not be correct, but if injustice is done any one, we will cheerfully make any correction that we may be informed of hereafter. Sartain and Givens were both immediately arrested.—*Danville Tribune*.

VARIATED MARBLE.—We have had exhibited to us specimens of beautifully variegated marble, which has recently been found in Kentucky, on the Ohio, a short distance below Portsmouth. This marble has been examined by several skillful architects and marble dealers, and they have pronounced very favorably in reference to its qualities, both for durability and adaptability for working. For building and monumental qualities this marble possesses many beauties. The marble is of different colors—one a drab or buff color, the other light. The stone is of fine texture. We are pleased to learn the discovery of this useful article, and hope the West will soon have not only all she will need of marble, but also will be able to ship East. *Cin. Gaz.*

I. O. O. F.—The Grand Lodge of this order has been in constant session since Tuesday morning, and will probably close its labors to-day. A great deal of important business has been transacted. The following are the officers who were elected yesterday afternoon:

Henry Riddle, of Lexington, G. M.
P. M. Jones, of Louisville, D. G. M.
J. M. Moore, do G. S.
John Fonda, do G. T.
J. D. Williamson, do G. R.
Low. Coa. 23d.

DREADFUL CALAMITY.—BURIED ALIVE.—Last evening between the hours of six and seven o'clock, Mr. Emory Low, one of our leading Dry Goods Merchants, came to his death by an unforeseen and dreadful accident. He was in the pit of a vault he was having sunk adjoining another, on the lot between Main and Washington streets, above Jackson, when the old one burst through, covering him with bricks, sand and filth some ten or twelve feet below the surface. A negro man, in the vault at the time, seeing the wall yielding, sprang to the ladder and saved himself. He made one or two ineffectual efforts to draw up Mr. Low, and was with difficulty taken out himself. This is a serious public as well as private loss. Mr. Low was one of our most enterprising merchants, and had been very successful. He was brother to James and Andrew Low, of this city, and leaves a wife and family to lament his untimely death.—*Low. Times, 23d.*

A FREAK OF LIGHTNING.—During the thunder storm of Friday last, as Mr. Allen Blanchard, of Grandin Hill, (opposite Fulton,) was proceeding homeward, himself and horse were struck by lightning. The fluid struck Mr. B. just back of his right ear, passed over his shoulder and down his back, burning a line along the suspender and glanced off from a metal button to a dog by his side. The dog was instantly killed. The horse was severely stunned, but Mr. Blanchard escaped uninjured.

TELEGRAPHIC.

Reported for the Louisville Courier.

ARRIVAL OF THE UNITED STATES.

NEW YORK, July 22, M.

The United States has arrived from Aspinwall, with \$250,000.

Among the passengers was Lt. Gov. Purdy of California, Maj. A. H. Sibley, Col. Huggins, R. S. Winston of the navy, who were robbed of everything they had while crossing the Isthmus.

A fire occurred at Sonora on the 17th. Loss \$2,000,000.

A good fall business was anticipated at San Francisco.

The accounts from the mines are encouraging. Discoveries of new ores of uncommon richness are made.

Mexican banditti are numerous on the Gila river.

The Democrats have carried both branches of the Oregon Legislature.

BOSTON, July 22.

The America arrived at half past 10 A. M.

By telegraph per the American from Dublin of Thursday, it is reported that in an election fight in that city, one policeman was killed.

A riot at Wigan between the Orangemen and Catholics, was quelled by the troops being called, who fired small shots.

The Arab Chiefs Abd-el-Kader, and Hamet Bru Ruta, state prisoners of France had quarreled in prison, and the former stabbed the latter, who had since died.

John J. Chanech, Catholic Bishop of Natchez, died at Frederick, Md., to-day.

BALTIMORE, July 20.

The steamer Isabel, of the Charleston and Havana line, arrived here this morning, for the purpose of receiving repairs. She brings a large number of passengers, among whom are Don Ganzele Alfonso, one of the richest landholders of Cuba, and President of the principal railroad on the Island.

In coming up Chesapeake Bay, the steamer came in collision with the schooner Eugenia outward bound, cutting her down to the water's edge, and rendering it necessary to run her ashore to keep her from sinking. The Isabel was also injured and leaked so much as rendered it necessary to put her in dock immediately on her arrival here. The crew of the schooner were all saved.

The schooner Village Belle Gilly, arrived here to-day from Mayaguez, P. R., 6th inst. The late captain of the V. B., John G. Adams, jumped overboard between 3 and 4 o'clock on the morning of the 7th and was drowned. He had acted strangely for several days previous. The vessel's papers were all lost with the captain. She was bound to New York, tho' it was not known by the mate until her arrival here.

BALTIMORE, July 24.

H. M. Waterson and J. L. Williams, members of the committee of three appointed by the creditors of Texas, publish a card in which they state that Hamilton's card was published without their concurrence, and regard the policy recommended by him as injurious to the great bulk of the creditors.

A large number of persons left to-day for the Lundy Lane celebration. Others will leave this afternoon.

BALTIMORE, July 24.

Advices from St. John state that another American fisherman has been seized by her Majesty's steamer Nettler, and sent to that port. The name is Hyade of Lube.

BURIED CANNON DISCOVERED.—Last week, some hands engaged in digging a trench for setting a fence on Mr. S. A. Maverick's place, at the Alamo, struck upon the part of a cannon, in digging out which they discovered twelve others varying in size from small wall pieces to those ten feet in length. Among the number are three eighteen pounders, two copper twelve pounders, two copper and one iron eight-pounder, and four swivels, or wall pieces. They are all spiked; the trunnions of most of them have been broken off; and they bear evidence of having had fire applied to them, which was either for the purpose of bending or causing them sooner to rust. There is considerable speculation as to who buried them. The general impression, however, is, that they were buried by Travis previous to the fall of the Alamo. This belief is based upon the supposition that there were more guns in the Alamo than could be manned; and, not knowing what might be his fate, it was determined to render what guns they could not use worthless, so that they would not be of any service to Santa Anna in case he was successful. This we are inclined to believe was the case, as they were buried within the wall of the Alamo, and as it was impossible for the Texans to reach the river and throw them in, as the Mexicans did on the occasion of their abandoning Alamo. Some few are of the opinion that they were buried by the Mexicans. If this be so, the fact can be ascertained, as there are those in our midst who should know the fact.—We have understood that some of our Mexican citizens have said before this discovery was made, that there were cannon buried in the Alamo, and that the Mexicans did it. We will be much obliged for any information that will set history right in regard to this matter.

Mr. Maverick intends instituting inquiry, in order to ascertain by whom these cannon were deposited; and if it was by Travis he will turn them over to Governor Bell, as belonging to Texas. If they ever belonged to Texas, we think they should be turned over to the General Government. We hope, however, they will not be removed from the Alamo, as they evidently form a part and parcel of the glorious struggle that there took place for Texas independence, which, for deeds of noble daring and undying, unyielding valor, is without a parallel in the history of our country.—*Western Texan*.

—The Government of France now restrict newspapers from publishing poetry which is contrary to common sense. If the rule were in force in this country how the poetical department of the newspapers and magazines would suffer.

RAILROAD CONVENTION.—The Arkansas, Texas, Mississippi, Tennessee and Louisiana Railroad Convention met at Little Rock, Arkansas, on the 5th inst. The proceedings so far as published, are of a preliminary character, the chief business done being the organization of the committee.

—The Government of France now restrict newspapers from publishing poetry which is contrary to common sense. If the rule were in force in this country how the poetical department of the newspapers and magazines would suffer.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—The engine of the Mexican Gulf Railroad ran off the track below New Orleans on the 15th inst. and B. F. Blake was killed. Three others were seriously wounded. Mr. Blake was conductor of the Carrollton Railroad.

—Mr. Webster has prepared a family burial-place at Marshfield, at a cost of about \$1000, on the summit of a hill in one of his fields, overlooking the ocean.

FOURTH OF JULY IN CANADA.—Several persons were arrested at St. Catharines, Ca., for celebrating the 4th of July, with public displays of fireworks and discharges of fire arms. The St. Catharines Journal says:

"The flag of the United States Government floats in silent majesty through our waters on that day, without insult, as it ought, and this should be perfectly satisfactory to the most ardent admirers of our neighboring republic. Let the lion sleep."

The Thermometer yesterday, at Fletcher's, at 2 o'clock, stood at 95 in the shade, and 134 exposed to the sun. Pretty warm, that.—*Low. Times*.

PUNS AND POLITICS.—The New York Tribune, speaking of the Whig Platform, a few days since declared, "we despise, execrate, spit upon" it; whereupon the Rochester American replies that the editor "cannot expect to-rate as a whig."

A wit, speaking of the embarkation of troops said, "Notwithstanding many of them leave blooming wives behind they go away in transports."

GEN. GONZALEZ.—Among the passengers in the steamer State of Georgia is Gen. Gonzalez, who, during the Cuban invasion, was asserted to be Gen. Lopez's second in command. He is going to Washington, as his future residence, the Savannah News says.—*Phila. Ledger*.

NEW YORK, July 23.

The memorial to the President, nominously signed by influential citizens, representing the fisheries interest who employ 2100 vessels, and 30,000 seamen, with a capital of \$12,000,000, which declares that the enforcement of a new construction of the treaty, will ruin the business, and request that a naval force be sent to the British North American waters and protect their interest.

PROSPECTUS OF THE LEBANON POST.

Enough has been said and wrote upon the innumerable advantages arising out of having a newspaper in a County; I will not, therefore, enlarge upon this point. Feeling convinced that the people of Marion wish an establishment of the kind in their county, I have consented, after many solicitations, to make a trial; let us see what will be the result. I had partially made my arrangements to move upon the Ohio river, but if the people of Marion will show, by subscribing liberally for the "POST," that they want a paper, we will succumb to their wishes, and settle amongst them.

THE POST, will be strictly NEUTRAL in Politics and Religion; in all things else perfectly INDEPENDENT; expressing freely the views of the Editor and his Correspondents, on the passing events of the day, local matters, &c. I am decidedly in favor of Railroad communication in Kentucky, being firmly convinced that in that way alone, can our beloved State keep up with the advancement of the age and her older Sister-States. I am particularly in favor of a communication of this kind across the State, and thus giving us a direct intercourse with the great southern mart; being convinced that such an intercourse would redound to the benefit of all classes, and that the proposed route through Marion County is the best location in the state, and believe firmly that it can and will be run. We will advocate, conditionally, to the best of our ability, this truly beneficial enterprise and solicit the pens of others.

THE POST, will be dedicated to News, Agriculture, Tales, Poetry, Anecdotes, &c. &c. Nothing shall appear in its columns of a hurtful or demoralizing tendency to the mind; in a word, it shall be a FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE POST, will be issued weekly, on every Wednesday, on an imperial sheet at \$2 per year in advance, \$2 50 if paid in six months, or \$3 if the payment is delayed until the end of the year. Wishing to commence on the last of April or the first of May, I would be gratified to receive all of my prospectuses, crowded with names before that time.

W. W. JACK,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Our paper is not quite so full of news, this week, on account of the indisposition of ourself and hands. Nothing serious, though, thank Providence.

Married.

On the 6th inst. by the Rev. A. A. AUB, MARTIN FOWLER, to Miss MARY ANN THOMAS, both of this county.

On the 20th inst., by the same, JOSEPH MATTINGLY to Miss ELIZABETH ABELL, all of this county.

New Advertisements.

Cholera! Cholera!

PREPARE YOURSELVES WITH REMEDIES. They will save you if taken in time. All the established CHOLERA MIXTURES on hand at the Drug Store. Lebanon Ky., July 27 1852 L. H. NOBLE.

at all times a full supply of every article usually kept in a Drug Store, warranted to be of the best quality, which, having purchased for cash at reduced prices, I will furnish wholesale or retail, to customers for CASH, NEARLY AS CHEAP as they can be obtained in Louisville. Being satisfied that I can do this, I hope the community will favor me with a call before buying elsewhere. That there may be no mistake, I will here annex a list of prices of the most common articles in the Drug line. Medicines, Patent Medicines &c., sold equally cheap. Recollect that every article is warranted to be of the best quality.

Allspice, per pound,	20 cents;
Black Pepper,	20
Candy,	20
Common Glue,	20
Madder,	20
Borax,	40
Castile Soap,	40
Carbonate of Magnesia,	40
White glue,	35
Cream Tartar,	35
Lined oil per gal.,	30
Turpentine,	1 12
Copal Varnish,	2 50
Castor oil, per bottle,	20
Sweet oil,	20
Chromes Green, per lb.,	50
Paris do,	50
Candles,	15
Red Lead,	15
Litharge,	15
Camphor per ounce,	10
Nutmegs,	15
Indigo with Madder,	10
Best Brandy, per bot.,	90
Best Port Wine,	75
Best Maderia,	75
Best Muscat,	65
Best Catawba,	75
Starch, best per lb.,	10
White lead pure per kg.,	220

L. H. NOBLE.
Lebanon, Ky., July, 28 1852-ly.

Webb & Levering,
BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS,
And Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
Catholic, Miscellaneous, and School Books,
No. 49 Third st., one door from Main.

HAVE now on hand and keep constantly a large and general assortment of every description of Catholic Prayer Books, Meditations, Bibles, etc., together with a most complete stock of Blank Books full bound and half bound, Cap and Demy, corners and bands—which they will warrant of superior manufacture and paper.

W. & L. would also invite the attention of country merchants, teachers, parents and guardians, to their stock of School Books, comprising every variety used in the Colleges and Schools of the United States. We have also an assortment of Stationery &c., on hand which will not lose by comparison with any house in the West.
July 28-1m.

Valuable Farm and Watering Place For Sale!

I will offer for sale, on Monday the 16th of August next, (on the premises) the Farm on which I live; containing about 75 acres of land pretty well improved; with a valuable Calabate Well on the premises; situated about 6 miles from Lebanon, on the Bowling Fork; one mile above New Market; and one mile below the Church.

At the same time and place; I will offer for sale the Cern in the Field; a Wagon and some Horses; and many other things too tedious to mention. The terms will be easy and made known on the day of sale.
July 26 1m. JOHN W. DRURY.

Lebanon Female SEMINARY!

THE next session of this School will commence on the 1st Monday in September ensuing. Senior and Junior classes under the instruction of Miss MARTHA A. LOVEJOY, of Cincinnati; a lady who comes to the institution with the highest testimonials. Primary Department, as formerly, will be taught by Miss MARTHA A. HOGUE.

Music Teacher.—Joseph Ganter of Louisville.—The undersigned will still have the supervision of the School and will occasionally have recitations and examine the classes in all the branches taught.

Terms per session of 20 weeks, in
Primary Department, \$6 00
Junior Class, 8 00
Senior Class, 10 and 12 00
Board in the institution including washing, fuel, lights &c., per week 2 00
Board from Monday till Friday eve 1 25
One dollar per pupil will be charged for fuel during the winter season.
No deduction made for absence except in case of protracted sickness.

L. H. NOBLE.
Lebanon, Ky., July 28th, 1852.

J. HASKINS
ATTORNEY AT LAW, will attend courts in Washington, Mercer, &c.; and Courts of Appeals.

All business confided to him will be strictly and faithfully attended to.
Springfield, August 23, 1851.



THE POST.

Wednesday Morning, July 23, 1852.

WE are authorized to announce **GEO. W. GOODRUM** as a candidate for Sheriff of Marion County; and if elected, **MOSES OVERSTREET** is to be his deputy.

WE are authorized to announce **WM. LOGAN KIRK**, as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, at the August election.

Kossuth, who sailed from New York on Wednesday, for Europe, in the steamship *Africa*, left very unexpectedly, and was accompanied to the boat by a few personal friends only. The public generally had no idea that he would sail before Saturday.

A naval general court martial, for the trial of Capt. Paine, Lieut. Weir, and such others as may be brought before it, has been ordered to assemble on board the *Pennsylvania*, at Norfolk, on the 26th inst. Commodore Skinner will be President.

The city of Milwaukee, Wis., is built of a style of brick peculiar to that region. It is of an enduring cream color, and the effect is spoken of as very fine. Some gentlemen of Albany are about introducing it in that city.

The cotton mill of Messrs. January & Wood, at Maysville, was compelled to suspend operations last week, being unable to procure hands on account of the cholera.

Four millions of manufactured goods are now annually exported from Belfast, Ireland, to the United States.

A man at Utica, New York, who had been sun-struck, and was delirious and near dying, was saved by putting his feet in warm water.

A bill is before the Board of Aldermen of New York, to prohibit the use of steam whistles in the city, on account of the distress they cause the sick.

The last arrival from Mexico brought no news of Col. Sloc's Tehuantepec grant. This silence is interpreted unfavorably to the measure.

The Indian Chief Cohita, supposed to be 120 years of age, died on the Trinity river, Texas, recently.

James McManus has been arrested, in Philadelphia, charged with stealing the Rev. Mr. Howe's coat from St. Luke's church.

John S. Thrasher, Esq., partook of a public dinner, at New Orleans, on the 12th inst., tendered by a number of citizens.

The Brazilian indemnity will be payable at the treasury in Washington on and after the 2d of August.

Hon Daniel Webster is recommended in the Boston Mail as the whig candidate for Governor of Massachusetts.

Four hundred tons of iron for the Covington and Lexington railroad has arrived at the former place.

We learn that an effort is being made to fit up in a becoming manner the burial place of the lamented Harrison.

A man named Moore was killed in Anderson township, about thirteen miles from Cincinnati, on Sunday last, by a man named John Lowery.

Captain James Green, a noted New Orleans gambler, lately sent to the Louisiana Penitentiary for two years, for attempting to kill an officer, has had his sentence commuted to imprisonment in jail.

The World's Fair in New York will be opened on the 2d of May, 1853.

The entire stock in the Newport and Covington bridge, across Licking river, has been taken.

The Lexington stage upset near Florence on Wednesday. Several of the passengers were injured.

Three hundred and sixty coroner's inquests have been held in St. Louis the present year.

New wheat is arriving pretty rapidly. It is thought that 55 cents will be the established price.—*Lou. Dem.*

CHOLERA AT FOSTER.—The cholera was raging fearfully at Foster's Landing, Bracken Co. Ky., last week. In a population of 500, some 17 deaths had occurred up to Friday last, and several others were anticipated.

The Point Coupe (La.) *Echo* says the crops of corn, cotton and cane in that vicinity are in a flourishing condition. Many Planters who have heretofore purchased corn, will have much to sell.

"MURRAIN."—This disease is prevailing to a great extent among the cattle in the vicinity of Memphis, and they are dying off by scores.—Some planters have lost as many as seventy head in a few days.

Leahy, the notorious monk, whose lectures have raised so many broils in different places, is to be tried for wilful and corrupt perjury, at Fort Winnebago, in Wisconsin, where he owns a farm.

The corner stone of the new court house in Cincinnati will be laid this week.

Kossuth's sister arrived at New York, in the Humboldt, on Monday last.

The trial of James Summons in Cincinnati, for murder, has thus far cost four thousand dollars.

The cholera has disappeared from Maysville and Hopkinsville.

We are glad to learn from reliable authority, that the cholera has nearly entirely disappeared from Crab Orchard.—There had been only one death and a few mild cases since the last accounts.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser learns that the Government has determined to send out a party to make certain explorations in Africa. It is to be under the command of Lieut. Lynch, who gave so interesting an account of his exploration of the Dead sea.

OUTRAGE.—We are informed that one of the gentlemen connected with the Daily Times was assaulted Saturday evening, by a gang of men, and seriously injured.

Lou. Courier, 26th

Commercial.

LOUISVILLE MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE COURIER

Saturday Evening July 24, 1852. A

FLOUR AND GRAIN.—Flour quiet at \$3 30@3 50, as to brand. A sale of new flour at \$3 50 at the mills. Sales of new wheat at 60c. Sales of corn at 45@50c bushel.

GROCERIES.—Small sales of Rio coffee in lots at 9c. Sugar ranges from 5 1/2 to 6c.

PROVISIONS.—Market quiet, and unchanged. Bacon arriving slowly, with sales of shoulders at 7 1/2c, hams 8 1/2c, and clear sides 10 1/2c from wagons. Sales of 10,000 pounds clear sides at 10 1/2c.

TOBACCO.—Sales at three warehouses of 85 hhds Saturday, chiefly lugs, at \$2 85@3 60, with a good inquiry, and a firm market for manufacturing leaf.

WHISKEY.—Sales of 124 barrels of raw at 16 1/2c—a decline.

Look Here! Look Here!!

I STILL have on hand a great variety of Ladies' Gentlemen's and Children's FANCY SHOES.

Which I offer very low for cash, my object is to get out of the business, and in order to accomplish this object, and in view of the smallness of the times, I have concluded to sell considerably cheaper, if you don't believe it call and see for yourselves. All those indebted will please call and fork, for I am in great need of funds.

J. A. EDMONDS.

Shoe and Boot Depot Lebanon June 22nd '52.

Fancy Dry Goods.

I HAVE on hand, a few pieces of Fancy Silks and Delaines, which I offer very low, in order to close out. Call and examine them, Ladies.

J. R. KNOTT.

June 16th 1852, tf.

\$20 REWARD.

RAN AWAY from the subscriber, on or about the 7th instant, a negro man named GEORGE, aged about 55 years. He was bought about two years ago, at a Sheriff's sale of the Simm's Estate, in Bardston. Said negro man is tall, straight, and tolerably good looking, and is supposed to be somewhere in either Nelson or Marion County. The above reward will be paid to any person who will lodge said negro in any jail where he can be gotten by the undersigned.

F. WEDEKEMMER, Agent for

June 9, 1m

Clothing! Clothing!!

WE have on hand and will continue to keep, a large supply of Gentlemen's Ready made Clothing, such as VESTS, PANTS, COATS, &c. &c. which we will sell lower than they can be bought at any other town in the State. If you do not believe us, give us a call and try us.

Also;

We would announce to the Ladies that we have a full supply of Fancy and Dry Good of every style and pattern, which we will sell low. All those who wish the full worth of their money would do well to call on us.

Remember the Store at CUNNINGHAM'S old stand, Main street, Springfield Ky. We sell for cash or Country Produce; such as the articles of trade usual to the country.

Springfield, Ky., June 2 6m.

PROTECTION.

FIRE, MARINE AND INLAND INSURANCE, BY PROTECTION INSURANCE CO., OF

Hartford, Conn.

THE undersigned, Agent for this old and responsible office, is always prepared to issue Policies, upon approved risks, on favorable terms.

E. F. SHACKLEFORD, Agent for Lebanon, Ky., may 5

WILLS, STEEL PENS, INK, WAFERS, PENCILS, &c., &c., on hand and for sale at the Printing Office. may 5, tf

LIST OF LETTERS Remaining in the P. O. Office at Lebanon, Ky., on the 1st day of July 1852, which will be sent to the General Post Office as dead letters, if not taken out in three months. Persons calling for them will please say they have been advertised.

Abel Miss E A	Jackson J T
Abright George	Jackson C W
Adams James	Kelly W E
Allen Miss R C	Langham Mrs M
Alvy Henry	Leonard M J
Bickett W G	Logan James
Burditt John	Linguaugh
Barber J P	Mattigly Miss C
Brown O L	Mattigly " M
Bride S H	Mattigly " S A
Bradshaw C	Mudd Mrs E
Butler T H	McKeeven J M
Baker H & Co	Mills Thos
Baxter Wm	Mathews N M
Bordian Miss M A	McElroy H
Beggerly T H	Mouser J
Brown Mrs Teresa	McEate Mrs C
Boston A M	McNally
Seaven Miss A L 2	Mudd Mrs A S
Black N R	McElroy H B
Bigham R L	Napier E L
Cleaver Dr W W	Nolan D
Cleaver Miss L	O'Bryan & Co
Clark Wm	O'Neil Mrs
Clark Rev. W E	Pence Bannor of
Cleek Mrs C	Purdy M
Cook Mrs L	Phillips Mrs H
Division Lebanon	Pierce J A
Durham Thos	Pierce T D
Dodge T S	Ridge Isaac
Drewery N	Nancy R
Division R S	Roney Miss E
Drewery J	Reed W L
Daguerrean 2	Schoelling John
Daniel T M	Spalding Miss M
Duncan Wm H	Skiles Mrs L A
Elliot Allen	Smock Mrs L W
Edmondson Mrs H N	Spalding Mrs T A
Fowler Thos	Sheriff M C
Fowler Frank	Sherrill T W
Fries A	Shelburn E C
Frea Ben	Sandusky John
Fitzpatrick & Co	Spalding Sam
Graham John	Stratton & Co.
Gray Mrs M J	Tucker M
Greenwell Thos 2	Thomas J R
Graves G N	Thompson J K
Gray Leamen	Thornon Gray
Hanlon Mrs L	Turner Mrs P A
Hardy A S	Tucker J H
Hatchings Rev J	Thurman J A
Haydon A L	Vandaveau B A
Harrison Burr	Ward Rev. Jas
Hook Mathias	Woodward Nancy
Hinton Allen	White Miss Annie
Hazlewood	Woods T C
Hayden Miss M	Warren J
Hogue Rev. A A	Willert Bob
Hagan M	Warren Charles
Ingram Rev I	Woodward Thos
Johnson E B	Young T G
Jarboe J A	

J. A. HALL P. M.

INLAND

Marine and Fire Insurance

BY THE

INSURANCE COMPANY,

OF HARTFORD CONN.

Policies issued at Rates of Premium as low as those of any other responsible Company, by JOHN DYER Agent, For Springfield and Washington County.

June 30 1m

Wanted

I WISH TO HIRE a good Black Woman for the balance of the year.

L. H. NOBLE

Lebanon, Ky., July 14, tf

FANCY PLAIN and ornamented Candies of every variety, suitable for Christmas presents; received and for sale by Dec 20

A. J. GREEN & Co.

A FINE LOT of NOTEPAPER just received and for sale, at the Printing office.

May 5, tf

CABINET MAKING.

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully announce to the citizens of Lebanon and Marion county that he still continues to manufacture on the most reasonable terms and in the most workmanlike manner, all articles usually kept in establishments of the kind; such as:

Fine, Marble-top, and common Bureaus, Fine and common Bedsteads, all sizes, Spring Mattresses, Tables, large and small, &c., &c.

All of which he will sell on as reasonable terms as they can be bought for in any town in Kentucky. Thankful for past favors, I would solicit, and hope to deserve by punctuality to business, a continuance of the patronage hitherto extended to me.

A. S. HARDY.

May 12, 1852, tf

LEBANON BOOT AND SHOE DEPOT.

JAMES A. EDMONDS,

WOULD invite the attention of the Ladies and Gentlemen to his beautiful stock of fancy Boots and Shoes.

The Latest Styles of Ladies French Sateen Gaiters.

Ladies English Kid Gaiters.

do. Lasting do.

do. Fancy Morocco Tips, Buskins, Slippers, Excelsiors, &c., &c.

Men's Congress patent-leather Gaiters, " Enamelled " " Calfskin " " Short top patent-leather Boots, " Long top " " All sorts of pretty Shoes, to tickle the fancy of the babies. Now friends call and look at this stock of Shoes and Boots, whether you buy or not. The ladies are particularly invited to call; I love to see them whether I sell to them or not. Sign of the Boot, South side of Main Street, between Republican and Market. EDMONDS.

May 5, 1852, tf

5,000 POUNDS of clean Linnen and Cotton RAGS wanted at the Printing Office, for which the highest price in CASH will be paid.

may 5, tf

Stationery.

I have a good supply of STATIONERY, on hand and for sale; such as:

FOOLSCAP and LETTER PAPER, NOTE PAPER, PLAIN and FANCY ENVELOPES, STEEL PENS, &c., &c.

W. W. JACK.

ALL KINDS of BLANKS done in the neatest style at this office.

PURE WHITE LEAD No. 1, in store and for sale at the Drug Store. may 5,

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

JOHN W. CHANDLER, has just received and opened an extensive and well selected stock of

SPRING & SUMMER DRY GOODS, consisting in part of French, English and American Dry Goods;

Plain, Black and Fancy Silks; Printed Gerandine Silks; Silk Barages; Barage Delaines; Lawns; Gingham; Prints; &c., &c., Groves and Hosiery of every description; Straw Bonnets; Grape Shawls, &c., &c.

FOR GENTLEMEN.

I have Cloths; Cassimeres; Tweeds; Cottonades; Liven goods and Vestings; Moleskin, Kos-suth and Silk Hats. I keep also Hardware, Queensware and Glassware. Boots, Shoes, Groceries &c., together with an endless variety of Goods usually kept in stores. I invite my customers and the purchasers of Goods generally, one and all, to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere, having determined to sell at prices unusually low.

JOHN W. CHANDLER.

Lebanon, May 12, 1852, tf

Sugar.

15 HOGSHEADS of SUGAR now receiving and for sale by JOHN W. CHANDLER.

may 12

New Spring and Summer DRY GOODS.

THE UNDERSIGNED have just received a complete assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of

Rich figured Silks, Plain black do, Black figured do, Paris printed Barages, Organdie Muslins, French Jaconets and Lacons, Irish Linen, Table Linens, Berage De Laines, black Bombazines, Canton Cloths and Alpachas, White Cape Shawls, Gingham and Chambrays, Cloths, Cassimers and vestings, Tweeds, and Summer Cloths; Tickings and Chees, Cotton and Silk Hosiery, Tyroloese and Silk Bonnets.

All of which we will sell low for cash, or to punctual dealers on the usual time. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange.

ABELL WIMSATT & CO.

As there has been a change made in our firm, all those indebted to the undersigned, will please come forward and settle by cash or notes, as it is necessary for their business to be wound up as soon as possible.

may 5, tf

L. A. & W. I. ABELL.

WHITE all wool De Laine, Blue do do, Orange do do, Plain watered Silk Poplin, Figured a Changeable do.

Just received by ABELL WIMSATT & Co.

ENVELOPES of every quality and price, on hand and for sale, at the Printing Office.

may 5, tf

A FINE LOT of VISITING and BUSINESS CARDS, on hand and for sale at the Printing Office.

may 5, tf

SCOLAP PAPER, of the very best quality, on hand and for sale, at the Printing Office.

may 5, tf

JUSTICES' BLANKS, are always to be found low for cash, at the Printing Office.

may 5, tf

SPRING AND SUMMER STYLE OF

HATS AND CAPS!!

MY facilities for the purchasing of materials, and the manufacturing to order of SUPERIOR HATS, are not excelled in the Western Country.

I have on hand, and am constantly manufacturing to order

Black and White Beaver, Nutria, Brush, Russia and Other Hats, &c. Also the latest style of Hats from the most celebrated houses in the city of New York. Together with a large assortment of

Brown California, black and white Buena Vista and Wool Hats.

Mens' and Youths' Panama Hats.

" " Double and single brim Leghorn.

" " Pedal Straw Hats.

" " Palm Leaf " " Infants' fancy Summer.

Ladies' Riding Hats, of the latest New York and Parisian Styles.

Kossuth Hats, &c., &c.

The above goods will be found equal in quality, and fully as LOW in PRICE as the same article can be bought for in Louisville or any other city market.

The Patrons of the house, and the public at large, are particularly invited to call and examine the assortment.

of Hats of any particular shape made to order at short notice.

LEONARD EDELEN.

Lebanon, may 5.

NEW GOODS.

WE have just received direct from Philadelphia, a large and handsome stock of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS!!!

selected with much care, and on the most favorable terms; which we will sell low for cash or to punctual dealers on our usual credit. Our friends and the public generally are requested to call and examine our stock.

All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for goods. L. A. SPALDING & CO.

SELLING off at reduced prices, by D. & W. D. PHILLIPS.

THE VERY FINEST article of LETTER PAPER that the country can afford may be found, low for cash, at the Printing Office.

May 5, tf

Kossuth has Arrived.

Since the Great Magyer has arrived in our country, the question has been "what shall we wear?" I am happy to inform the citizens of Lebanon and Marion county; that I have on hand a large stock of the most fashionable and modern

DRY GOODS

ever before offered in this market. Considering it only necessary to inform the public that my GOODS have arrived, and consist in all the different varieties of Merchandise which are usually kept in a store, I will not particularize further than by saying that I have no fears of suiting those who may favor me with a call in price, quality and quantity.

I wish to sell my goods for Cash or Country Produce on the most reasonable terms

J. R. KNOTT.

may 5.

SPRING GOODS.

T. & E. SLEVIN, MAIN STREET, SECOND CORNER BELOW THIRD, LOUISVILLE, KY.

WE are receiving our Spring and Summer Dry Goods, making our stock very full and well assorted, part of which consists of—

100 cases fancy, black and purple Prints, 60 do 3-4, 4-4, 6-4 and 12-4 bleached Cotton; 20 do bleached Drilling; 20 do Cottonades and Denims; 10 do solid and plaid Gingham; 10 do black and fancy Lawns; 10 do black and colored Cambrics and Selvies; do Apron and Shirting Checks and Tweeds; 5 do Irish Linens and Hollands; 4 do French slate and yellow Linen; 100 bales 4-4, 5-4 and 6-4 brown Cotton; 50 do 3-4, 7-8 and 4-4 Tickings; 20 do brown and blue Drilling; 20 do heavy Osnaburg; 15 do Shirting Stripes; 75 pieces black and fancy Cloth; 125 do do do Cassimers; 225 do Satinet, Tweed and Jeans; 100 do Drap d'Ete and Queen's Cloth; 150 do black and fancy Lustre; 100 do new style Mous d'Laines; 150 do Silk, Satin and Cotton Vestings; 75 do Silk and worsted Serges; 500 do Cambric, Jaconet and Swiss Muslins; 200 do Bonnet, Cap and Mantua Ribbons; 1000 dozen cotton Hose and Gloves; 2000 bleached and brown Table Cloth; Nankeens, camlets, chambrays, linen and cotton diapers, wollen and cotton flannels, canvass, padding, silk and cotton velvets, velvet cord, laces, white and black nets, crapes, bindings, laces, white and black wadding, Lancaster quilts, umbrellas, parasols, black silk Florance, silk and cotton cravats and handkerchiefs, linen handkerchiefs, kid gloves, suspenders, combs, buttons threads, needles, &c. All of which we will sell cheap. We respectfully invite the attention of our old customers and city and country merchants generally.

The highest price paid for fethers, ginseng and beeswax.

T. & E. SLEVIN.

may 1-3m

H. JOHNSON,

LEBANON KY.

Tin and Sheet Iron Manufacturer, and dealer in Hollow Ware and Castings of every description.

Now in this enterprising age, This subject should our thoughts engage; How oft has woman cast her ire At man, when cooking over the "re; H. JOHNSON near the Public Square, He deals in Stoves and in Tin Ware. From Wallace & Lithgow he keeps on hand The air-tights and the Premium Brand; Tin Buckets, pans and open pails, To suit the buyer he never fails. His Copper Kettles, Tin and Brass, No other shop can ne'er surpass; Odd Lids and Cistern Pumps is there Japanese and Cast and Hollow ware, Cake cutters, hearts, diamonds and squares For balls and parties and Ladies Fairs. Zinc wash-basins, too, of common size And pans, you know, for baking pies. Coffee boilers, large and small, The genuine, won't leak at all; Only at the spout Where we pour the coffee out, Pepper-boxes, made of tin To let the pepper out and in; And Doctors passing by should stop For he keeps pills boxes in his shop; And refrigerators clean and nice, For the purpose of preserving ice, In fact and in fine He has everything needed in the tinning line.

5000 LBS., of Hollow Ware, just received this day per steamer JIM BLAIN.

ALSO; 500 papers fresh Garden Seeds for sale by

H. JOH

Select Poetry.

The Dying Mother to her Dead Child.

BY MRS. H. E. BREY.

In the garden by the brook-side,
There's a little grassy spot,
Where the marble casts no shadows,
And the willow droopeth not;
But the rosette, and the locust,
Or no gloomy sadness tell,
As they scatter softly o'er thee,
Pure white leaves thou lovest so well.

There the grass grows fresh above thee
And the streamlet singing by,
Whispering there is one that loves thee,
Guards thee still with watchful eye:
Still I catch the sun's first gleaming
Where thy tiny limbs repose;
And the stars above thee beam,
Watch at night mine eyelids close.

Where thy gentle steps were falling,
As the spring days hastened by,
Where thy lovely voice was calling
Each sweet thing that chained thine eye,
They have laid thee;—that no shadow
Twixt thy couch and mine may come,
To disturb my woe's watching,
Ere I join thy journey home.

And though oft the tears may blind me,
'Tis not grief that bids them start;
For I know that God hath kindly
Loosed earth's fetters from my heart;
Gently loosed them he called me,
That no yearning thought might cling
To these hearts, when I must shortly
Plume for heaven mine upward wing.

Ere the summer flowers are faded,
They shall bear thee thence to rest,
'Neath the church-yard willow's shade,
Gently on thy mother's breast.
When the heart that fondly bore thee,
Sinks to slumber peacefully,
Still in death to sleep with me.

Nought in life our hearts could sever,
And beneath the turf-mould lone,
They shall lay us down forever,
With thy coffin on mine own;
Thus to rest in death's dark mansion,
With the marble o'er us piled;
While my soul, through heaven's expansion,
Soars to meet thee angel-child.

Buffalo, July 1852

Miscellaneous.

Gum Arabic.

In Morocco, about the middle of November, that is after a rainy season, which begins in July, a gummy juice exudes spontaneously from the trunk and principal branches of the acacia tree. In about fifteen days it thickens in the furrow, down which it runs, either in a vernicular—or worm—shape, or commonly assuming the form of oval and round tears about the size of a pigeon's egg, of different colors, as they belong to the white or red gum tree. About the middle of December, the Moors encamp on the borders of the forest, and the harvest last six weeks.

The gum is packed in very large sacks of leather, and brought on the backs of bullocks and camels to certain ports where it is sold to the French and English merchants. Gum is highly nutritious. During the whole time of harvest, of the journey and the fair, the Moors of the desert live almost entirely upon it; and experience has proved that six ounces of gum are sufficient to support a man during twenty-four hours.

Oil Well and Oil Springs.

In Western Virginia, near the forks of the Hughes river; there is an oil well and an oil spring, which are curiosities in their way. A correspondent of the Christian Advocate and Journal thus describes them:

This well was dug for salt, but it commenced blowing out oil; and continues its blowings, at intervals, up to the present time. Every fifty day it blows out about fourteen gallons of oil.

At the oil spring, vast quantities of oil are annually gathered, by sinking pits in the earth thirty feet deep. The bed of oil runs parallel with the bed of the river, and is generally near five feet thick. The oil in its natural state adheres to sand, and can only be separated from it by washing the sand in water. The sand is washed by sinking a small pit as deep as the bed of oil; the pit soon fills with water, when men go into it with broad hoos, and wash the sand by pulling it to them and pushing it from them. While this is done, the oil loses its affinity for the sand and it immediately rises to the top of the water; it is then gathered by a large ladle, and put into large cisterns or hogheads, where it purifies itself; it is then put into large barrels and sent to market. Some pits fifteen feet square have yielded one hundred and thirty-five barrels of oil, but all are not alike rich. The oil is valuable for weakness in the breast, cuts, sprains and bruises; it burns very well in lamps, and it may be used for dressing leathers, instead of fish oil; but it makes the leather rot.

Gutta Serena Pens.

We were presented yesterday with a few samples of steel pens which are coated with gutta serena, and pointed with a circular piece of platinum. The great merit in these pens is that they do not corrode in the least, and in addition are very desirable, owing to the peculiar and well-remembered point of a superior metal. They are patented and manufactured by Messrs. L. & C. Schlesinger, England, and are sold by Mr. Henry C. Morton, bookseller, No. 532 Main street near Third. They are sold at fifty cents per dozen, or \$4 per gross.—*Low Democrat.*

The Carpet Bag is responsible for the following:

THE QUESTION.—An appeal is being made to the gratitude of the country in behalf of General Scott. But how, as matters now stand, shall the general Scott be paid without robbing the general Purse?

Duties of Guardians, Executors, and Administrators.

The following laws of Kentucky are important to many of our readers, being now in force, having taken effect on the first of July. The section in relation to wills is very important:

Sec. 42. A will may be deposited by the person making it, or any one for him, with the clerk of the county court of the county of his residence, for safe keeping, upon payment of a fee of one dollar to the clerk, who shall receive, keep, and deliver the same according to the directions of a sealed envelope.

If there are no such directions, or the party entitled does not apply, the will shall be handed to and opened by the next or some succeeding county court, after the death of the testator, and there retained for probate.

Power and Duty of Guardian.

Sec. 1. A guardian shall, within sixty days after his appointment, return to the court, or to its clerk in vacation, a true and perfect inventory of the real and personal estate of the ward, signed by him and verified by his affidavit. If other estate shall afterwards come to his knowledge, he shall return a supplementary inventory thereof within sixty days from the time of obtaining such knowledge.

Sec. 2. For failure to make such return within such times, the court may remove the guardian.

Sec. 3. The inventory shall describe the real estate and where situated, with its probable value, and the probable value of its rent; also, the name, age, and sex of each slave, with its probable value and hire; and also, a list of all other personal property, including debts due the ward, with the probable value.

Sec. 4. The inventory shall be recorded, and the clerk shall, in the months of January and July of every year, present the court with a list of such guardians as shall have failed to return an inventory or to settle their accounts; and the court thereupon shall summon any delinquent, coerce performance of his duty, or remove him, holding him personally responsible for the costs of the proceeding.

Sec. 12. A guardian shall, within sixty days after the expiration of a year from his appointment, settle his accounts as guardian with the county court, and at least one within every two years thereafter, and as much oftener as the court may require. At the expiration of this trust, he shall deliver and pay to those entitled thereto all the estate and money in his hands as guardian, or with which he is chargeable as such.

Administrators.

Sec. 44. It shall be the duty of a personal representative of a decedent to return an inventory and sale bill of his estate, the former within three months of the time of qualifying as such; and the latter within sixty days after the sale, to the clerk's office of the court in which he qualified, which shall be recorded by the clerk; copies from the record of the inventory or appraisal shall be *prima facie* evidence for and against such representative.

[Formerly required to return to court, but now to the Clerk's office.]

Sec. 46. If any personal representative shall fail, for six months, to return an inventory or sale bill, as herein required, the clerk of the county court shall report the fact to the court, and such representative shall be notified, and proceedings taken, by fine or otherwise, at his cost, to compel him to make such return.

Sec. 47. It shall be the duty of every personal representative to have his accounts settled, and such settlement, and the vouchers to sustain the same, returned to the county court within two years after he qualifies, and as often thereafter as the court may require; which settlement shall be recorded by the clerk, and the original and the vouchers, accompanying the same shall be carefully kept by him in his office.

Sec. 48. A personal representative, after the expiration of two years from the time he qualifies as such, shall be presumed to have used the surplus assets in his hands, and shall be charged with interest thereon from that period, unless he proves that he did not use or make interest on such assets.

Infidelity.

Mrs. Swisshelm, the late editress of the Pittsburgh Saturday Visitor, thus discourses on infidelity:

The Boston Investigator, an infidel paper, comes to us, and on the margin is written—"Madam, please exchange." With great pleasure, sir. We never saw the Investigator but once before, and that ten years. We read it carefully, and one sentence in it we shall never forget. The writer was speaking of the doctrines of grace to licentiousness; talking of the license a Christian might feel to sin because of his hope of pardon through a Saviour, and boasting of the superior morality of his creed. He introduced the negative of the argument in those words: "But the poor infidel has no God, no heaven, no Jesus Christ, no hell."

No words ever struck us with such burning force. What a poor, homeless orphan, what a desolate child! A man without a God to love or a heaven to hope for—a sinner without a Saviour. No elaborate description of woe unutterable ever conveyed to our minds the picture of despair which did these few words. We never before said "Our father with the same meaning, with the same overwhelming desire to be acknowledged a child.—What if we were cast out in the region of space, to wander a loose atom, without any centre to attract us, no light to cheer or a sun to warm; nothing before, our world behind, and an invisible, irresistible nothing driving us thence! O! the dread horrors of such a situation! No hell, no God, no heaven, and a universe become a

hell.—Past, present, and to come, around, above, below there is nothing but the blackness of despair; a dreary void, a sunless and hopeless future; and what greater hell can any body have? The poor infidel has nothing else. Since that nothing rational or irrational has appeared to demand pity like the man who has no God.

ART OF SWIMMING.—Men are drowned by raising their arms above water, the unbuoyed weight of which sinks the head. Other animals have neither motion nor ability to act in a similar manner, therefore swim naturally. When a man falls into deep water, he will rise to the surface, and will continue there if he does not elevate his hands. If he moves his hands under water in any way he pleases, his head will rise so high as to allow him free liberty to breathe, and if he will use his legs as in the act of walking (or rather walking up stairs,) his shoulders will rise above the water, so that he may use less exertions with his hands, or apply them to some other purpose. The plain directions are recommended to the recollection of those who have not learned to swim in their youth, as they may be found highly advantageous in preserving life.

DR. FRANKLIN'S WIFE.—When Dr. Franklin's mother-in-law first discovered that the young man had a hankering for her daughter, that good old lady said, she did not know so well about giving her daughter to a Printer. There were already two Printing Offices in the United States, and she was not certain the country would support them. It was plain that young Franklin would depend for the support of his family on the profits of a third, and this was rather a doubtful chance. If such an objection was urged to a would-be son-in-law, when there were but two Printing Offices in the United States, how can a printer get a wife now when the number is near two thousand?

TRUE PHILOSOPHY.—I saw a pale mourner stand bending over the tomb, and his tears fell fast and often. As he raised his humid eyes to heaven, he cried:

"My brother, O my brother!"
A sage passed that way and said:
"For whom dost thou mourn?"
"One," replied he, "whom I did not sufficiently love while living, but whose inestimable worth I now feel!"

"What wouldst thou do if he were restored to thee?"
The mourner replied, "that he never would offend him by any unkind word, but he would take every occasion to show his friendship, if he could come back to his fond embrace."

"Then waste no time in useless grief," said the sage—"but if thou hast friends, go and cherish the living, remembering that they will die one day also."

NEGRO WIT.—There is a tradition that one of the old esquires, in Malden, Mass., had a slave who had been in his family until he was about seventy years of age. Perceiving that there was not much more work left in the old man, the esquire took him one day and made a somewhat pompous address to the following effect: "You have been faithful to me and my father before me. I have long been thinking what I should do to reward your services. I give you your freedom! you are your own master; you are your own man." Upon this old negro shook his grizzled head, and with a sly glance, showing that he saw through his master's intentions, quickly replied: "No, no, massa, you eat de meat and now you must pick de bone!"

An innkeeper at Barnack, who had a Shrew for a wife, thought to tame her by attempting to commit suicide. The other day he hung himself up in a conspicuous situation in the house, but the lady instead of going into fits, looked at him quietly until he was nearly exhausted, and then, cutting him down, gave him a sound thrashing with the rope.—*Foreign paper.*

The keeper of a Scotch ale house having on his sign, after his name "M. D. F. R. S." a physician of the royal Society, asked him how he presumed to affix these letters to his name.

"Why, sir," said the publican, "I have as good a right to them as you have."

"What do you mean, you scoundrel?" replied the doctor.

"I mean, sir," returned the other, "that I was Drum Major of the Royal Scotch Fusiliers."

The following advertisement appeared in the Liverpool Mercury lately—
"For sale, an excellent bottler's cart horse and harness, with an established and extensive public house connection attached thereto."

The London Times styles Kossuth the eloquent, but unprincipled mountebank, whose pretensions have been so thoroughly unmasked in the United States.

To be happy, the passions must be cheerful and gay, not gloomy and melancholy. A propensity to hope and joy is real riches, one to fear and sorrow real poverty.

PLANTER'S HOTEL.

THE undersigned would respectfully announce to the public that he has taken the PLANTER'S HOTEL, situated on the south side of Main between Seventh and Eighth streets, and has furnished it throughout with entire new furniture, and is now prepared to accommodate those who may favor the house with patronage, in as comfortable a style as any other house in the city and on as reasonable terms. He has several large and comfortable rooms suitable for families.

L. P. CRENSHAW, PROPRIETOR.
N. B. The Bar is at all times supplied with the most choice selection of liquors, cigars, &c. Louisville Ky., May 15, 1852.

WILLS, STEEL PENS, INK, WAFERS, PENCILS, &c., on hand and for sale at the Printing Office. May 5, 1852

A. J. Green & Co.

A. J. GREEN. W. C. JARBOE.

A. J. GREEN & CO. GROCERS AND PRODUCE DEALERS.

One door East of Platt & Bosley,
SPRINGFIELD KY.

New FAMILY GROCERY.

A. J. GREEN & CO.
WOULD respectfully announce to the citizens of Springfield and Washington Co., that they are in receipt of a large and well selected stock of Family Groceries of every variety, which they offer for sale low for cash, or exchange for Country Produce.

Dec. 20th. A. J. GREEN & CO.
Candies, Kisses,
Dates, Prunes,
Oranges, Lemons,
Apples, Figs,
received and for sale by
A. J. GREEN & CO.

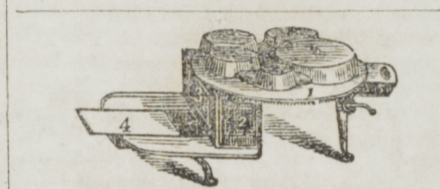
SUNDRIES—
30 Jars Pickles,
20 Jars Peaches,
Fresh Peaches,
Preserved Peaches and Quinces,
Pea Nuts, Cream Nuts,
Filberts and almonds,
Oysters and Sardines,
Soda Biscuits, &c., &c. received and for sale
by A. J. GREEN & CO.

40 BBLs McKENZIE'S Family FLOUR
received and for sale by
mar. 13 A. J. GREEN & CO.

50 BUSH. HEMP SEED, for sale by
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Sept. 20, 1851, 3m.

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5. For Board in the College during the vacation, per week, 2.00
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N. B. The Collegiate exercises were resumed on the 2d of September.

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The Edinburgh Review (Whig).

The North British Review (Free-Church).

The Westminster Review (Liberal), and Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine (Tory).

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